Trealdont Rutles

A shipwrecked sailor, buried on this coast, Bids you set sail. Full many a gallant bark, when we were lost, Weathered the gale.

B

Recreation in Ancoats.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR.



ANCOATS BROTHERHOOD.

MARCH, 1915.

S

Honour and shame from no condition rise, Act well your part. There all the honour lies.

I HAD THOUGHT THAT CIVILISATION MEANT

the attainment of peace and order and freedom, of goodwill between man and man, of the love of truth and the hatred of injustice, and by consequence the attainment of the good life which these things breed, a life free from craven fear, and full of incident: that was what I thought it meant, not more stuffed chairs and more cushions, and more carpets and gas, and more dainty meat and drink—and there withal more and sharper differences between class and class.

Meanwhile, if these hours be dark, as, indeed, in many ways they are, at least, let us not sit deedless, like fools and fine gentlemen, thinking the common toil not good enough for us, and beaten by the muddle; but rather let us work like good fellows trying by some dim candle light to set our workshop ready against to-morrow's daylight—that to-morrow, when the civilised world, no longer greedy, strifeful and destructive, shall have a new art, a glorious art, made by the people and for the people, as a happiness to the maker and the user.

William Morris.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Z

THE Proprietors of "Punch"
have once more given us permission to reproduce a number of
their valuable copyrights. These
notable memoranda during our
horrible and disgusting war time
are of great value as summarising
the British feeling during this stressful
period. They are further valuable as

showing our mastery in this kind of work-

with those of every other country makes one proud of our workmen. We have been too much led away by the superficial cleverness, the shallow audacity of foreign, and especially of German craftsmen. The lowest deep at present is a painter, one Kandinsky, of Munich, whose vulgar imbecilities have actually been flattered by some of our writing chaps who thus show themselves as never to have seen either good workmanship, or fine nature. Their caricaturists are equally feeble, though some of them are as vulgar and blatant as the Kaiser himself, or his Professors, and Theologians. They are "Night's Childless Children." We honour our sane, able men, and thank "Punch" for all his delights. He is still easily first and likely to remain there.

CHARLES ROWLEY.



MUTUAL SERVICE.

BRITANNIA (10 Peace): "I've been doing my best for you in Europe; please do your best for me in Ireland."

Huxley's translations from Goethe's Aphorisms on Nature.

SHE PERFORMS A PLAY:

we know not whether she sees it herself, and yet she acts for us, the lookers-on. . . .

ANCOATS RECREATION.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

Secretaries: CHARLES ROWLEY, Handforth, Cheshire. W. MELLOR, 3, Clarence Road, Chorlton-cum-Hardy.

Brotherhood and Rambling Club.

Secretary, Brotherhood Section: J. W. BAGNALL, 6, Baden Street, Ashton Old Road.

What I spent—I Had. What I saved—I Lost. What I gave—I Have.

Brotherhood Sunday Mornings, 1915.

Meet at 10.30. Address at 11 o'clock. NEW ISLINGTON HALL.

- FEBRUARY 24.—Wednesday. MR. ELLER will analyse and talk about the Schubert Symphony, No. 7 in C major, which will be played on the piano—four hands—by Miss Dora Gilson and Mr. H. Baynton-Power.
- MARCH 3.—Wednesday. 11th Chamber Concert. PIANOFORTE AND SONG RECITAL. Miss ARTHAN, Miss BERTHA GUTHRIE, and Miss EUGENIE WITHINGTON.
 - ,, 7.—Sunday. Mr. W. ELLER.

 Subject: OUR CHANNEL ISLANDS TRIP. With illustrations by optical lantern.
 - ,, 14.—Sunday. MISS BERTHA GUTHRIE.

 Subject: Schubert as Song Composer, with Illustrations.

Her mechanism has few springs—but they never wear out, are always active and manifold. . . .

The spectacle of Nature is always new, for she is always renewing the spectators. Life is her most exquisite invention; and death is her expert contrivance to get plenty of life.

SHE HAS DIVIDED HERSELF

that she may be her own delight. She causes an endless succession of new capacities for enjoyment to spring up, that her insatiable sympathy may be assuaged. . . .

She tosses her creatures out of nothingness, and tell them not whence they came, nor whither they go. It is their business to run, she knows the road. . . .

- MARCH 17.—Wednesday. 12th and last Chamber Concert. Mr. MAX MAYER AND PARTY.
 - 20.—Saturday. BROTHERHOOD AT HOME.
 - , 21.—Mr. F. BUTTERWORTH.

 Subject: Bushido: The Soul of Japan.
 - ,, 28.—Mr. H. BAYNTON-POWER.

 Subject: The Analogy between Poetry and Music.
- APRIL I.—Thursday. Thursday Evening, Good Friday, Saturday, Easter Sunday, and Monday, again at "Lark Hill," Conway. (Cost 32/-)

 Leaders: MESSRS. C. ROWLEY and J. W. BAGNALL.
 - ,, II.—MR. A. P. BRADSHAW, Manchester Microscopical Society.

 Subject: The AWAKENING OF SPRING.
 - ,, 18.—Mr. J. H. HUDSON, M.A.

 Subject: Democracy and the Foreign Office.
 - ,, 25.—Mr. J. A. LILLEY, F.F.I., Secretary, Manchester Insurance Committee.

 Subject: Free Medical Attendance and Medicine for over 300,000 Manchester People.
- MAY
 2.—Annual Show of Spring Flowers, etc. 10.30 prompt.
 Flowers arranged by Mrs. James Shaw and Mrs. Bradley.

 Address by Mrs. Charles Rowley.

 Subject: The Companionship of all Nature.

 Springtime Music by Mrs. & Mrs. E. Bennett North and friends.

SHE IS THE ONLY ARTIST;

working-up the most uniform material into utter opposites; arriving, without a trace of effort, at perfection, at the most exact precision, though always veiled under a certain softness. . . .

She is all things.... She is rough and tender, lovely and hateful, powerless and omnipotent....

She is cunning, but for good ends; and it is best not to notice her tricks. . . .

The one thing she seems to aim at is Individuality; yet she cares nothing for individuals. She is always building up and destroying; but her workshop is inaccessible.

EACH OF HER WORKS

has an essence of its own; each of her phenomena a special characterisation; and yet their diversity is in unity. . . .

She has always thought and always thinks; though not as a man, but as Nature. She broods over an all-comprehending idea, which no searching can find out. . . .

RAMBLES, Etc.

*April 1.—Easter Trip to Conway, see page 4.

" 2.—Good Friday. Whalley, Hurst Green, Mytton, and Clitheroe.

Leader: Mr. C. DIGMAN.

- MAY 2.—ANNUAL FLOWER FESTIVAL. New Islington Hall, 10.30 to 12.30.
 - ,, 9.—Mottram, Rowarth, and Whaley Bridge. *Leader*: Mr. W. Jones.
 - ,, 16.—Brooklands, Bramhall, Marple.

 Leader: Mr. C. Digman.
 - days Motor (and one day River Excursion on the Wye), visiting Tintern, Forest of Dean, Symonds Yat, Monmouth, Hereford, Tewkesbury, Worcester, and the Malverns. Probable inclusive cost, £5.

 Particulars from Mr. J. W. BAGNALL, 6, Baden Street Ardwick, or at Bookstall.
 - " 30.—Sunday after Whit Week.
- June 6.—Bury, Grants Tower, Ashworth Valley.

 Leader: Mr. W. H. Thompson.

She creates needs because she loves action. Wondrous! that she produces all this action so easily. Every need is a benefit, swiftly satisfied, swiftly renewed. Every fresh want is a new source of pleasure, but she soon reaches an equilibrium.

She has neither language nor discourse; but she creates tongues and hearts, by which she feels and speaks.

SHE IS ALL THINGS.

She rewards herself and punishes herself; is her own joy and her own misery. . . .

Her children are numberless. To none is she altogether miserly; but she has her favourites, on whom she squanders much, and for whom she makes great sacrifices.

- June 13.—Littleboro', Cragg Vale.

 Leader: Mr. F. Walker.
 - " 20.—Hale, Rostherne, Booth Bank, Dunham Park. Leader: Mr. A. Carter.
- *, 26.—Week-end (Saturday, Sunday and Monday). Particulars later from Mr. Bagnall
 - " 27.—Penistone, Gunthwaite and District.

 Leader: Mr. C. DIGMAN.
- July 4.—Tottington, Pilgrim's Cross, Turton.

 Leader: Mr. W. Jones.
 - ,, 11.—Poynton, Taxal, Whaley Bridge.

 Leader: Mr. F. Shaw.
 - ,, 18.—Mottram, Simmondley-Higher Bank.

 Leader: Mrs. Taylor.
 - ,, 25.—Knutsford, Arley, and Pickmere.

 Leader: Mr. B. Gill.

August 1.—Open.

- ,, 8.—Disley, Black Hill, Big Stone.

 Leader: Mr. W. Jones.
- ,, 15.—Woodhead, Tintwistle, Glossop.

 Leader: Mr. A. Carter.

EVERY INSTANT SHE COMMENCES

an immense journey, and every instant she has reached her goal. Her life is in her children. . . . Her children are numberless. . . . Her crown is love. . . . Over greatness she spreads her shield. . . . Death is her expert device to get plenty of life.

PAST AND FUTURE

are unknown to her. The present is her eternity. She is beneficent. . . .

She is complete, but never finished. As she works now, so can she always work. . . .

She is ever shaping new forms; what is, has never yet been; what has been, comes not again. Everything is new, and yet naught but the old.

August 22.—Poynton, Lymm, Handley, Marple.

Leader: Mrs. TAYLOR.

,, 29.—Greenfield, Delph, Marsden.

Leader: Mr. B. Gill.

Sept. 5.—Chinley, Chapel Gate, Hayfield.

Leader: Mr. F. SHAW.

,, 12.—Altrincham, Wilmslow, Mottram St. Andrews.

Leader: Mr. C. DIGMAN.

, 19.—Bolton, Barrows Bridge, Rivington Pike.

Leader: Mr. W. H. THOMPSON.

,, 26.—Crowden, Holme, and Dunford Bridge.

Leader:

* WILL MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE. Application must be made early for the special trips at Easter, Whit-week, and 26th June.

Half-day Rambles will be arranged after the Sunday Morning Meetings.

RAMBLERS, PLEASE NOTE:

On Whole Day Rambles bring your mid-day meal with you. On all Rambles we shall be able to find accommodation at tea-time.

Ramblers should be at the station at the time stated in the advertisement, as where special tickets are required none will be obtainable after the time stated.

Ramblers should notice the "City News" each week for Train Times, Alterations, and Additional Rambles.

BROTHERHOOD AND RAMBLING CLUB.

Members are requested to pay in their small subscriptions without delay. Remember your share in the Ancoats Hospital Subscription. Get more members, and don't forget your obligations and duties.

A Subscription of not less than One Shilling entitles to Membership from March to March.



The Brotherhood Cycling Club.

Secretary:

Mr. EDWARD WESTWOOD,

1, Bradford Street,

MANCHESTER.

LIST OF RUNS - - 1915.

SATURDAY RUNS.

Date	e. Destination.					Miles.	Time	of starting.
March	27.—Bollington					26		
April	2.—(Friday) Pickme					34		10.0 a.m.
, ,	3 —Easter Tour.					J 1		
,,	10.—Styal					26		2.30 p.m.
,,	17.—Mobberley			•••		30		
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	24.—Lymm					30		,,
May .	- 17 C		• •	•••	• • •	32	• • •	,,
-	8.—Hough (Wilmsle			• • •	- • •	26	• • •	,,
, ,	A F '11' .			• • •	• • •	26	• • •	, ,
"			• • •	• • •	• • •			, ,
,,	22.—Whit Week Tou		• • •		• • •	29	• • •	2.2
, , ,	29.— ,, ,,							
June	5.—Prestbury	• • • •		• •		29		2.3
,,	12.—Castle Mill	• • • •		• • •		24	• • •	2.2
,,	19.—Kerridge		• • •		• • •	32		, ,
,,,	26.—Lymm	• • • • •				30		2.2
July	3.—Alderley	• • • • •				27		, ,
,,	10.—Arley					32		,,
, ,	17.—Mottram St. An	drews				32		, ,
,,	24.—Knutsford					32		,,
, ,	31.—Week-end Tour.							
Augus	t 7.—Styal					26		,,
, ,	14.—Bollington					26		,,
,,	21.—Castleton (Weel	end).						
, ,	28.—Millington					26		, ,
Sept.	4.—Prestbury					29		,,
,,	2111	• • • • •				30		,,
,,	18.—Mottram St. An			•••		32		
7.7	25.—Week-end (Open					5		,,
22	-Jcom cira (Oper	. / .						

The Membership about 100.

Upon the wind-swept peaks of Armenia,
And down in the depths far hid from the day,
Of the temples of Egypt and of Abyssinia,
This, and but this, was the gospel alway:
Fools from their folly 'tis hopeless to stay,
Mules will be mules from the law of their mulishness,
Then be advised and leave fools to their foolishness;
What from an ass can be got but a bray?

Beranger.

SUNDAY RUNS.

Date	e. Destination.					Miles.	Time	of starting.
March	14.—Castle Mill					24		10.0 a.m.
, ,	21.—Alderley				• • •	27		,,
, ,	28 Mottram St. Andre		• • •	• • •	• • •	32	• • •	,,
April	4.—Easter Tour.					*/		
٠,	II.—Lower Peover			• • •		46		,,
, ,	18.—Kerridge	• • •				32		,,
9 7	25.—Pott Shrigley			• • •		32		,,
May	2.—Moulton	• • •				47		9.0 a.m.
, ,	9.—Cranage and Chelfo	ord				48		, ,
,,	16.—Langley					46		,,
, ,	23.—Whit Week Tour.							
, ,	30.— ,, ,,							
Tune	6.—Dunford Bridge (Ra	imble)	Meet	t at Lon	don R	load Sta	tion.	
,,	13.—Havannah							,,
,,	20.—Castleton. Train t	o Gloss	sop.	Meet at	Londo	on Road		
, ,	27.—Ladies' Day		•••		• • •	_		10.0 a.m.
July	4 Wincle for Dane Br	ridge				56		8.0 a.m.
,,	11.—Furness Vale	•••				30		10.0 a.m.
, ,	18.—Pickmere				•••	34		,,
, ,	25.—Langley		• • •			46		5.0 a.m.
August	I.—Week-end Tour.							
,,	8.—Rudyard Lake					60		8.0 a.m.
, ,	15 —Gent's Day					_		Io.o a.m.
, ,	22.—Castleton (Week-en	d).						
, ,	29.—Glossop (Ramble).		at Lor	idon Ro	ad Sta	tion.		
Sept.	5.—Cranage and Chelfor					48		9.0 a.m.
,,	12.—Pott Shrigley				• • •	32		10.0 a.m.
,,	19.— Lower Peover					46		, ,
,,	26. —Week-end (Open).							
	· 1 - /							

NOTE. —Train times will be advertised in Friday's issue of the Manchester Evening News.

Lord Blank has closed all his cottages against cyclists and others for refreshments.

Daily Dismal.

"Will you allow me," said Archbishop Whateley, "to assume an old man's privilege and to tell a parable? Travellers passing through an Arabian desert suffered from insufficiency of food. One of them had a dog with a very fine tail; so, seizing a hatchet, he called his dog, caressed him and chopped off his tail, then handed it to a cook as material for soup. After drinking up the soup he threw to his dog the bones of his tail. Such, gentlemen, in my estimate, is the charity of English Landlords."



UNCONQUERABLE.

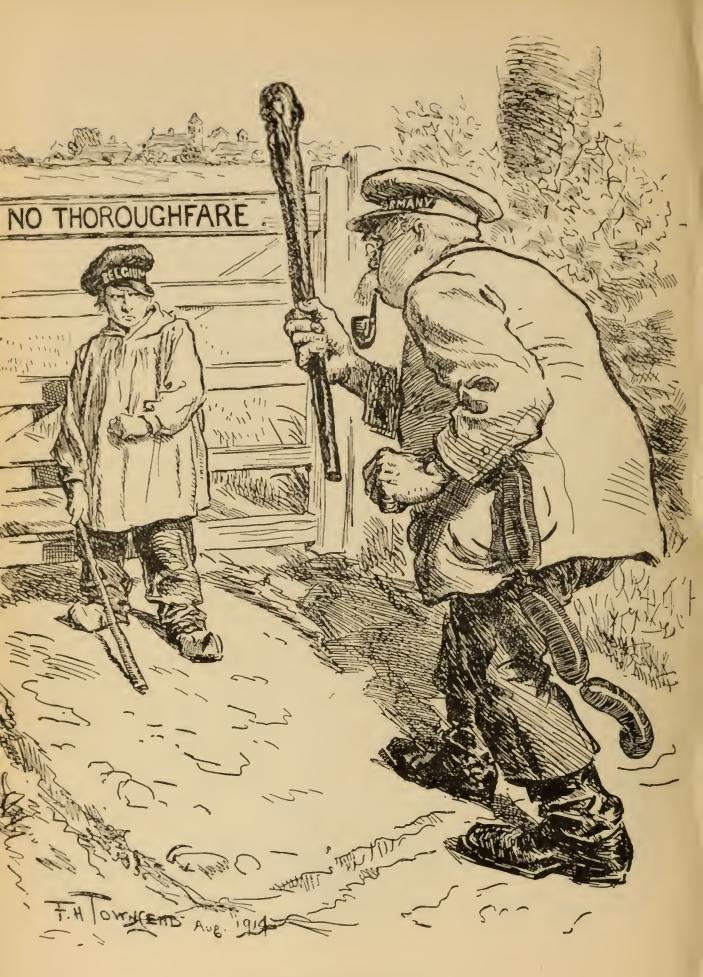
THE KAISER: "So, you see—you've lost everything." THE KING OF THE BELGIANS: "Not my soul."



THE WORLD'S ENEMY.

THE KAISER: "Who goes there?"

Spirit of Carnage: "A Friend—your only one."



BRAVO, BELGIUM!



MADE IN GERMANY.

KAISER: "I'm not quite satisfied with the sword. Perhaps, after all, the pen is mightier!"



THE TRIUMPH OF "CULTURE."



A CHRONIC COMPLAINT.

AIDE-DE-CAMP: "The English Force, so please you."

KAISER: "Take thy face hence I am sick at heart."

(Macbeth, Act, V., Sc. 3.)



THE EAGLE COMIQUE.

KAISER (reviving old Music-hall refrain): "Has anybody here seen Calais?"



THE WHITEWASHERS.

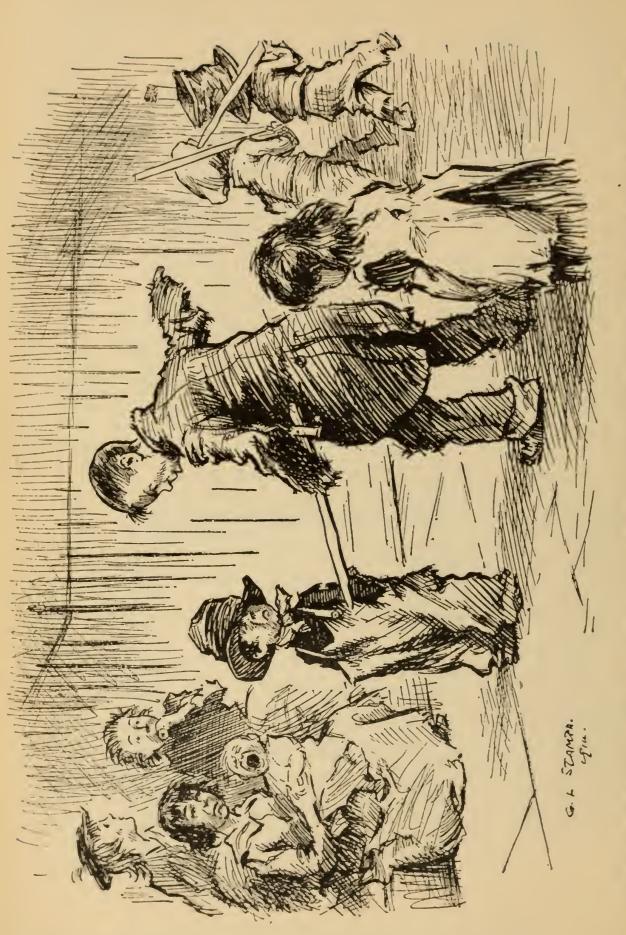
KAISER: "Lay it on, my worthy Professors-lay it on thick! I want every drop of it."



MABEL: "Mother, dear! I do hope this war won't be over before I finish my sock!"



Customer: "But that's a fearful price for shrimp-paste." Grocer: "Ah, but these are North Sea shrimps, Madam."



Colonel of Swashbucklers: "Nah then, Swank! The winnin can look arter theirselves. You op it and jine yer regiment."



Slightly-soiled Urchin: "Please. Mr. General, if yer wouldn't mind bendin' dahn a bit, me an' Emma 'd like to give yer a kiss."



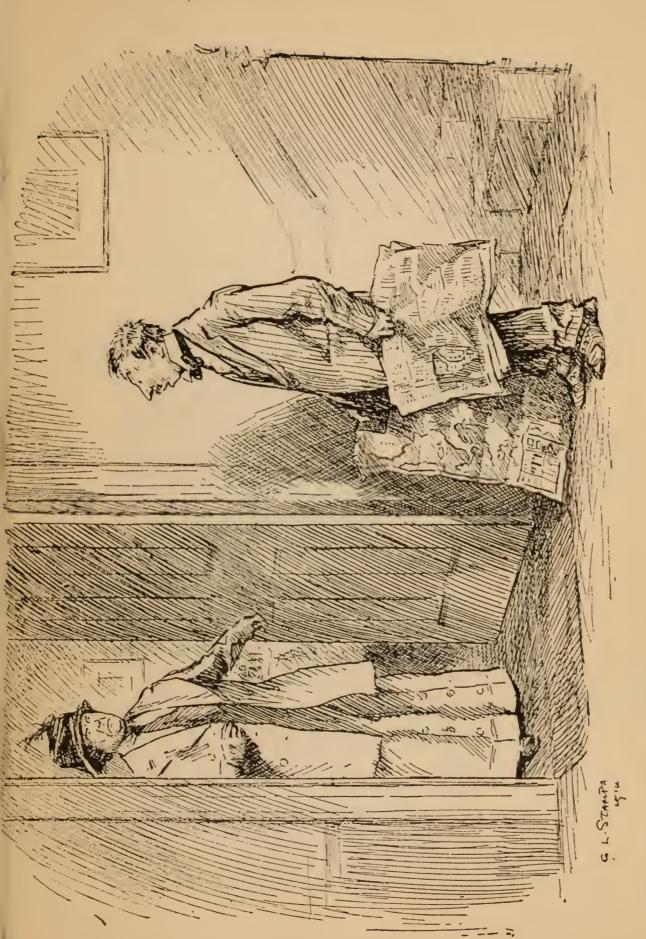
First Old Dame: "Well, my dear, and what are you doing for the country?" First Old Dame (robustly): "Knitting! I am learning to shoot." Second ditto: "I am knitting socks for the troops."



Old Lady (to District Visitor): "Did you hear a strange noise this morning, Miss, at about four o'clock? I thought it was one of them aireoplanes; and my neighbour was so sure it was one he went down and let his dog loose."

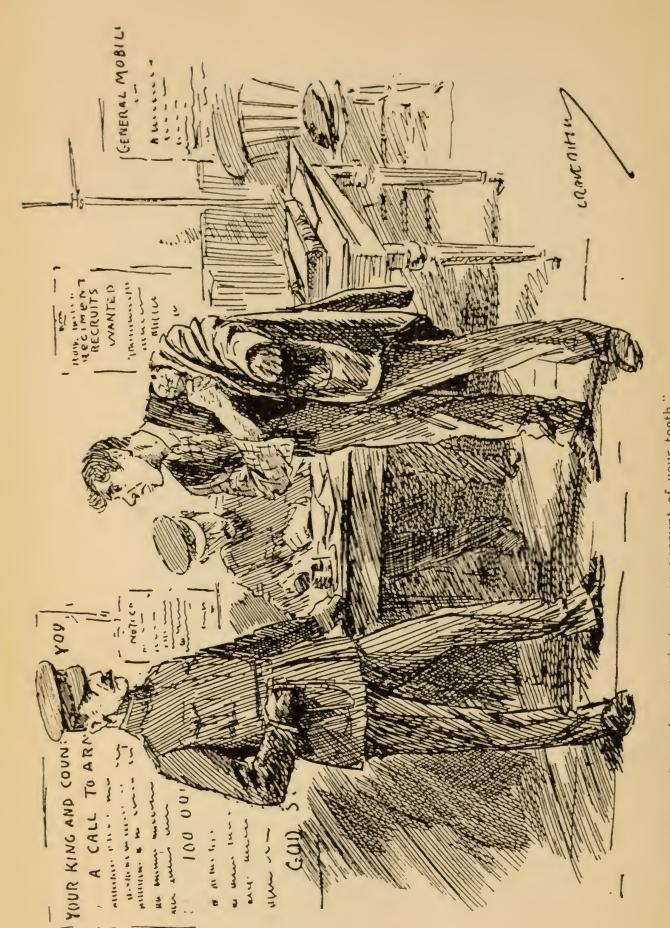
THE NORTH SEA PERIL

"By Jove, I pity the Germans if she gets hold of 'em!"



"Hello, Maria! Stopped sewing for to-day?"

I have decided to part with you, and "Yes, Sampson. I think there is more need of men than of pyjamas. shall give you to Lord Kitchener—myself! Get your hat on."



Would be Reconst: "Man, ye're making a gran' mistake. I'm no wanting to bite the Germans. I'm wanting to shoot em." Medical Officer: "Sorry I must reject you on account of your teeth."



"ONE TOUCH OF POTSDAM . . ."

SIR EDWARD CARSON: "A marvellous diplomatist, this German Kaiser."
MR. JOHN REDMOND: "Yes, he's made comrades of us when everybody else had failed.

FORSOOTH, BROTHERS.

Fellowship is heaven, and lack of fellowship is hell: fellowship is life and lack of fellowship is death: and the deeds that ye do upon the earth, it is for fellowships' sake that ye do them, and the life that is in it. that shall live on and on for ever, and each one of you part of it, while many a man's life upon the earth from the earth shall wane.

Therefore, I bid you not dwell in hell but in heaven, or while ye must. upon earth, which is a part of heaven, and forsooth no foul part.



Public house Diplomatist (10 second ditto, with whom he has been discussing the ultiwate terms of feace at Berlin): "I shouldn't be too 'ard on 'em. I'd leave 'em a bit of the Rhine to sing abaht!"



First Native: "We're doin' fine at the war, Jarge."

Second Native: "Yes, Jahn; an' so be they Frenchies."

First Native: "Ay; an' so be they Belgians an' Rooshians."

Second Native: "Ay; an' so be they Allys. Oi dunno where they come from. Jahn, but they be devils for fightin'."



Incredulous Friend (to soldier invalided home): "What—you captured ten Germans by yourself? Good gracious! how did you do it?"

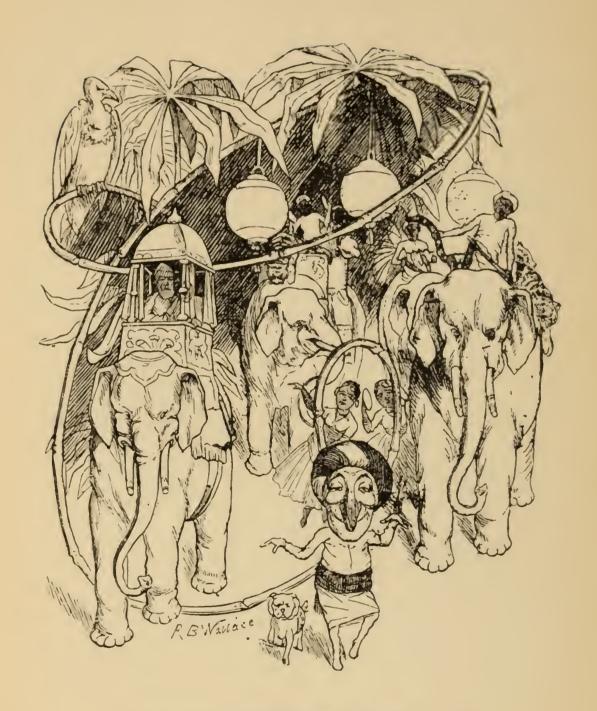
Tommy: "I just shouted out 'Waiter!' and they came along."



First Politician. "Say, Bill, wot's this bloomin' Mortuarium they be tarkin' so much about?"

Second Politician: "Well, ye see, it's like this. You don't pay nothin' to nobody and the Government pays it for ye.

First Politician: "Well, that sounds a bit of all right, doan't it?"

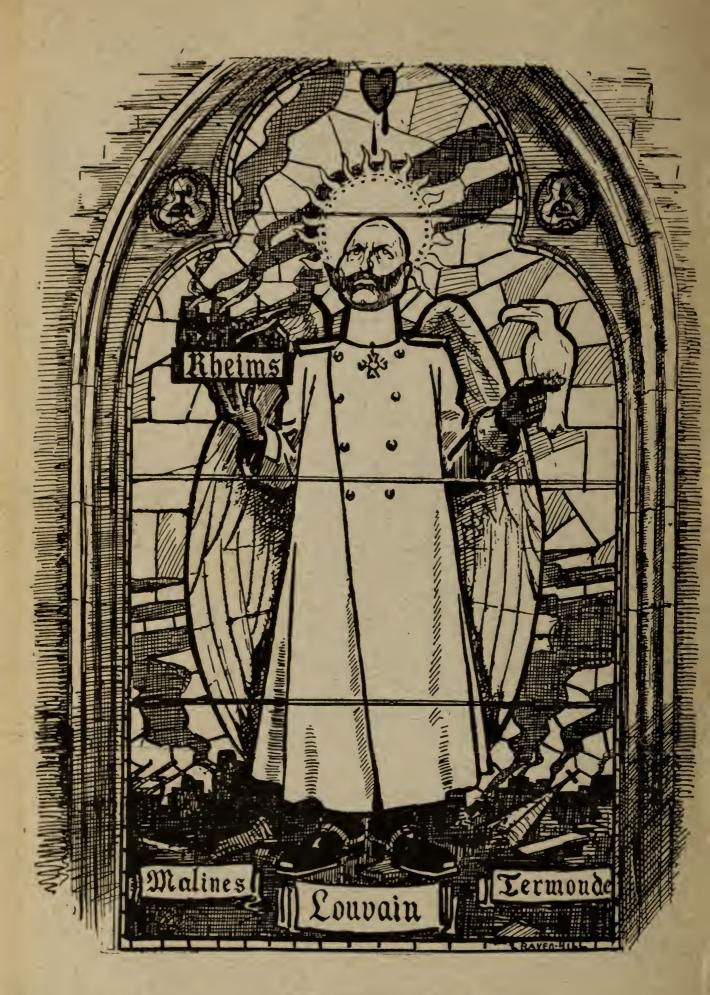


OUR FELLOW CITIZENS FROM INDIA COME TO HELP.



"PUNCH."

To the World at large.



THE GREAT GOTH.

Design for a stained-glass window in a Neo-Gothic Cathedral at Potsdam.